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grammar grades, are all, as it seems to me, challenges to the peace societies—a summons to active propaganda against the same.

I believe that there is a minority on your executive committee who agree with me, and will be glad to see the Chicago Peace Society assume the position it has so valiantly maintained in every way that was given it to do until present time. But I also realize the fact that the majority of the board do not take this view of our duties, and rather than embarrass the management I am compelled to take this step, and beg that you present this request, that I may be released from a position on the committee where, under present conditions, I would be but a disturbing, or at least a negative or a neutral, influence.

I need not assure the friends on the board of my great respect for them and my keen appreciation of the fellowship involved. Neither need I assure you that I will continue to promote in every way within my power the cause which we have mutually at heart, and the ends which we must all agree represent the desire of all nations, the promise of the prophets and the sages, and the profession of the Christianity of which we boast.

JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

**AN OPEN LETTER TO THE NATIONAL SECURITY LEAGUE.
FROM A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.**

REED COLLEGE, PORTLAND, ORE.,
November 29, 1916.

Mr. HERBERT BARRY, 31 Pine street, New York City.

DEAR SIR: I beg to acknowledge the invitation from the National Security League to Reed College to appoint delegates to the coming Congress of Constructive Patriotism. The word "patriotism," however, has been so maltreated of late that I am not willing to have Reed College associated with this Congress until I have more definite ideas concerning your conceptions of constructive patriotism. My suspicion that your so-called Congress of Constructive Patriotism is only another agency for committing the United States of America to a more deplorable militarism than that which we have traditionally condemned in Germany, becomes almost conviction upon reading of the purpose of your Congress as stated in your invitation. I find in your statement no evidence that you purpose to promote a patriotism any broader or more hopeful than that which has led the nations of Europe to their present slaughter. I find no evidence of purpose to discuss at your Congress of Constructive Patriotism any constructive means of bringing the world to a realization of its common brotherhood and unity of purpose and of the demonstrated futility of armed force. I find no indication of any purpose on your part even to consider the means of cutting down the tremendous personal profits in wars and preparation for wars, and I judge from the names of certain leaders in your National Security League that any discussion of the elimination of the private profits of war would be distasteful to them. I regret that there is no evidence in your call for this Congress of a conception of patriotism large enough to give any hope of meeting the present needs of a world in agony.

Respectfully,

WILLIAM T. FOSTER.

BETWEEN FRIENDS

HOW YOU MAY HELP EDIT THIS PAPER

This is an advertisement. It is an advertisement for editors for the ADVOCATE OF PEACE. It is an appeal to you, each of you, man or woman, to join the editorial staff of this magazine. And as an appeal it carries with it a blanket appointment. After you have read this page over, if you wish to take up immediately the duties of assistant editorship, you are forthwith appointed "Assistant Editor Plenipotentiary," which means, briefly, that you can get to work at once.

We want nine thousand assistant editors in office by the time our March issue is ready for the press. We shall not, however, limit the number arbitrarily to nine thousand. Any number under twenty thousand will do to start with. But we do want you. We want you to make your home the sanctum sanctorum of at least one Assistant Editor of this magazine. If you like, you may put up a sign over the door—like this:

Assistant Editor, Advocate of Peace.

Editorial Work Done on the Premises While You Wait.

Only—don't keep any one waiting long! And we are not much interested in the label, anyway. It is the sort of work that goes out from that office of yours that really matters to us.

The object of an editorial is to inform, to interpret, to make people think. We want that sort of editorial from you. An editorial office is a sort of think-mill, where slab-sided ideas are caught, trimmed down, shaped up, and turned out for the use of the community. Our own think-mill, here in Washington, has been doing that work for some years. But it occurs to us that there is a demand for finished ideas that far exceeds the supply—especially peace-ideas. There are plenty of slab-sided ones floating around, clogging up the sluiceways of the world's thought, but they don't do much good—frequently more harm. And the trimmed-up peace-ideas, owing to the inordinate demand or need for them, are scattered out so thinly that they don't do as much good as we would have them do.

So the notion has come to us that what is needed is a peace-idea trust. And a big one. We hope it may grow to be so big that it will have to be investigated. We want to flood the market with its products. We would like to hear the dealers in militaristic ideas protesting that we are injuring their trade. We would rejoice at that, for we are convinced that, as it is, people are consuming militaristic ideas not half so much because they really want them, as because they can't find enough peace ideas to go 'round.

If you want to, you may take down that sign over your sanctum sanctorum and put up instead:

Factory No. 7,148, District Seventeen.

Peace Idea Trust

Peace Ideas Furnished in All Sizes and of Superior Quality
on Demand.

Practical Ideas a Specialty. Watch Us Grow!

Now, just how will this Assistant-Editor-Peace-Idea-Trust work? Let us suppose that you have had a meeting with yourself, talked it all over, put it to a vote, and decided to become an Assistant Editor of the ADVOCATE OF PEACE, and to open your particular peace-idea factory at once. Very well, you are herewith appointed to the post and are given a territory within which to operate. Next?

The object of your editorial labors, you will remember, is to inform, to interpret, and to make people think. (The last-named is the most difficult. Any editor can tell you that.) The object of your peace-idea factory is to locate slab-sided peace ideas, turn them out in usable form, and proceed to flood your particular market with them. You will need, also, to spy out the development in your locality of your rival, the militaristic-idea trust.

But first—have you located the markets for ideas? The biggest market is the daily newspaper. Why not place some of your ideas there? The proprietor won't let you? O, yes,

he will. He won't let you into the editorial-stall, or the personal-stall, and only very occasionally into the news-stall, but there is always in any of these great markets a special section of stalls reserved for just such purposes as you mean to use yours. They are called the Letters-to-the-Editor Stalls. Try one of these!

But that's not the only market. There is the church. It is only open once a week, but the vast majority of people go there. It deals in religious ideas principally, but a peace that isn't religion or a religion that isn't peace is an anomaly; so you need not be afraid that peace-ideas are unsalable there. This market, of course, operates somewhat differently from the others. Instead of stalls, you have one large counter, with one salesman in charge of all the goods for sale. He can't let you in there to sell your own goods, but he will often take your goods and sell them for you. Have you ever tried him? You could do a good deal to stimulate the demand for your products here. You know most of the people who come to this market. Talk to them. Get them into coming around and saying to the shop-keeper: "Haven't you any practical, trimmed-up peace ideas to give us? Have we got to go and get militaristic ideas as substitutes? Isn't this the kind of a shop where we might expect to find peace ideas?" A competent shop-keeper can't ignore a continued demand like that!

Then there is another place where finished ideas are needed. That is Congress. You would be surprised if you could see all the rough-hewn, slab-sided ideas that they get along with there. There's a chance for good assistant-editorship! A Congressman is always willing to listen to a traveling salesman from his Home Town. And for two cents the United States Government will be your traveling salesman for you. From the ideas that your Congressman gets, the laws of your country are to be made. Send him a few nicely finished peace-ideas, tastily varnished with common sense, and you will be surprised at what a difference it will make in what kind of a country you have to live in.

What do you think of that assistant-editorship, any way? Will you try it? Then begin to look over your newspaper,

your Congressman, and your clergyman. Find out what they are doing and saying. Sit down and write them a letter, as a reader, a constituent, a member of the "flock."

Hang this over your Editorial desk!

1. I will write at least three brief letters a month.
2. I will write to the editor of my favorite newspaper—either (a) to commend him upon his stand on peace questions, or (b) to protest against the stand he is taking, giving him my reasons for thinking him in the wrong.
3. I will write to my pastor (a) to congratulate him upon the helpful, constructive manner in which he is presenting peace questions to his congregation, or (b) to urge him to examine the views which I consider more helpful and constructive than those he has uttered, or (c) to call his attention to the fact that peace is a subject so closely interwoven with Christianity, even by Christ himself, that it deserves more energetic treatment from his pulpit than he has yet given it.
4. I will write my Congressman, first endeavoring to find out what stand he is taking, if any, on peace questions, letting him know that one of his constituents, at least, believes him to be powerful in the work my country is to do for peace, and urging upon him reflection upon his responsibilities in this regard. If he seems to imagine that "pork" is more important to me than intelligent effort in the field of international relations and peace, I mean to correct that impression.
5. I will begin these letters right away, and if possible I will write more than three this month.

Don't distrust the power of your editorial pen or typewriter! We are in a position to state with emphasis that these letters from you will wield a greater influence with those addressed than you can possibly imagine.

BOOK REVIEWS AND PAMPHLETS RECEIVED

ALL BOOKS LISTED ON THIS PAGE MAY BE OBTAINED, POSTAGE PREPAID, UPON APPLICATION TO THE AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY, COLORADO BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

We. By *Gerald Stanley Lee*. Doubleday, Page & Company, New York. 1916. 711 p. \$1.50.

This book is in the familiar style of "Crowds" and "Inspired Millionaires." It is an engaging style, if you happen to be the unscrupulous reader that Mr. Lee evidently hopes you are. It is delightfully irreverent, particularly in this volume. "Canned international law" and "dried precedents," "humdrum war," "a kind of sublime, cheerless, international colossal statue of Lucia Ames Mead," "the large, soggy foundation Mr. Rockefeller has thrust upon the American people," "one vast, interminable human prairie of Nicholas Murray Butlers," "Mr. Bryan, the regular standing almost-President of America," these are stray examples of Mr. Lee's impartial irreverence; and perhaps most irreverent of all: "There are a great many people like Mr. Roosevelt." Mr. Lee it appears, has little use for subsidized pacifism. In fact, the pacifism he prefers may not be familiar in that aspect to the average mind. His peace hero is Henry Ford. Not let us hasten to say, Mr. Ford of the peace ship, but Mr. Ford of the factory, who was more interested in making humanitarian principles work in making money than in making money without them, and then using that money to endow (if we remember correctly, Mr. Lee calls it "embalm") these principles for international peace. Mr. Lee's second hero is the President. He chooses him because he finds that he expresses more of America to more foreign people more accurately than any other public man. This conclusion will, we imagine, infuriate many readers, as will the statement that the President has a sense of humor. But in this idea of the interpretation of one people to another, or of one class of

people to another, Mr. Lee claims that he has discovered the germ of all peace—domestic, industrial, international. There are over seven hundred pages of lively explanation about this germ. The reader is recommended to try them—up to the point, of course, where he loses his temper permanently.

Love for Battle-Torn Peoples. By *Jenkin Lloyd Jones, LL.D.* Unity Publishing Company, Chicago. 1916. 166 p. 75 cts.

Of course, Dr. Jones' book is not quite the "slumming-Europe" sort of thing that its title seems to indicate; but it is very full of love. It makes one a little embarrassed to find the author expressing all this love right out loud. Perhaps it is just what is needed, but the recollection comes inevitably of Chesterton's statement that when he wanted a true mental concept of the woman's rights movement he tried to imagine talking to his washlady about it. Along this line, it is hardly possible to take in undiluted all the love that Dr. Jones pours out in these pages. One tries, therefore, to imagine Dr. Jones telling a *poilu* about his love for France, or a Golders Green war-widow of his love for England, or an Armenian of his love for Turkey. One would like to know what sort of reaction would take place. What happens when the pure oil of love is poured onto the vinegar of human experience? The chef would say that the oil becomes rather splotchy and does not mix well. But perhaps the analogy is far-fetched. What base trait is it in all of us that makes us distrust the man who says too publicly and too often, "I love you!"? Even after reading Dr. Jones' book it is difficult to answer this question.